

# KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER.

FOR THE RIGHTS OF THE MOUNTAIN PEOPLE OF KENTUCKY, NOT THEIR WRONGS.

VOLUME.1

SALYERSVILLE, MAGOFFIN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, SEPT. 20, 1912.

NUMBER 37

## CARRIED ON FATHER'S WORK

**Mrs. Agnes Bruce, Daughter of Dr. Livingstone, Always Was Enthusiastic Over Africa.**

Mrs. Agnes Livingstone Bruce, whose death is announced, was the elder daughter of Dr. Livingstone. Mrs. Bruce was born in Africa, at Kuruman, 64 years ago. When four years of age she was sent home to this country for her education, and on her father's return, after the famous journey in the Dark Continent, she spent a large amount of time in his company, traveling with him in Scotland and England. Her enthusiasm for her father's work in Africa was maintained all through her life, and it is matter for regret among those who knew her intimately, that a good deal of direct and personal information relating to the explorer and his work must now be lost, as Mrs. Bruce had not seen her way to record her impressions and reminiscences in any permanent form. Mrs. Bruce herself made six journeys to Central Africa and visited and explored the districts associated with her father's name.—London Evening Standard.

## LESSON FOR ALL AMERICANS

**Eloquent Words of Edward Everett at the Celebration of Washington's Birthday.**

You have now assembled within these celebrated walls, to perform the last duties of respect and love, on the birthday of your benefactor. The spirit of the departed is in high communion with the spirit of the place—the temple worthy of the new name which we now behold inscribed on its walls. Listen, Americans, to the lesson which seems borne to us on the very air we breathe, while we perform these dutiful rites! Ye winds, that wafted the Pilgrims to the land of promise, fan, in their children's hearts, the love of freedom! Blood, which our fathers shed, cry from the ground! Echoing arches of this renowned hall, whisper back the voices of other days! Glorious Washington, break the long silence of that votive canvas! Speak, speak, marble lips: teach us the love of liberty protected by law.—Edward Everett.

## ONLY ONE THING WRONG.

Marshall P. Wilder is responsible for a story which he says was told with immense effect by Lionel Brough, of a man who was very sick, and whose doctor told him that he had to change his mode of living, and prescribed "going to bed early, eating more roast beef, drinking beef tea, a month's rest at some quiet watering place, and just one cigar a day." A month later the invalid met the doctor and the latter complimented him on his improved appearance.

"Yes, doctor," said the patient. "I look better because I am better. I went to bed early, ate more roast beef, spent a month in the country, and took great care of myself; but, that one cigar a day nearly killed me, for I had never smoked before."

## SHORT AND TO THE POINT.

A Kansas City young lady of few words went to a dentist to have a tooth extracted.

"Pull it!" she said to the dentist.

"All right," replied the dentist.

He applied the cocaine, adjusted his forceps and out came the tooth.

"Want it?" he asked the young lady, holding the tooth before her.

"Want it!" she exclaimed. "Want it! What for? Do you think I'm an Elk?"—Saturday Evening Post.

## THE OLDEST LEGISLATOR.

The oldest member of the house of commons, and undoubtedly the oldest member of any deliberative body in the world, is Samuel Young, Liberal member for East Cavan. He is eighty-two years old, though one unacquainted with him would not think him over sixty. He made a half-hour speech in favor of home rule during one of the recent debates. —Philadelphia Record.

## WAS QUITE WILLING TO GROW

**Applicant for Diplomatic Position Thought He Would Be Big Enough If Given Job.**

During McKinley's administration Senator Carter of Montana told this story at a Washington gathering:

A Chicago man appeared at the White House one day with a petition containing 7,000 names recommending him for appointment as Brazilian minister. He was a picture framer, and when he was canvassing for orders he took along his petition and asked everybody in the picture frame business to sign it. Almost everybody did.

The man was insistent and finally reached the president. Always gentle and considerate, President McKinley explained to the candidate that he would have to consult the Illinois senator and representatives about the matter before making the appointment.

"You know," said the president, "we have to select big men for these big places."

"Well," asked the picture framer, "won't I be just as big as any of them if I get the job?"—Saturday Evening Post.

## SHAVING AMONG THE CHINESE

**Barber Carries His Equipment About the Streets on a Pole Looking for Customers.**

Chinese people have very light beards, and their practice for untold years has been to patronize the native barbers, who carry their equipment suspended at the two ends of a coolie pole across the shoulder and stroll about the native streets seeking customers. Comparatively few Chinese have adopted the plan of shaving themselves, and these consist entirely of those who have imbibed western ideas. With the abandonment of the queue becoming general, the habit of self-shaving, it is expected, will be promoted, for when a Chinese employs a native barber the latter shaves the front part of the head as well as the face, brushes the hair, and reprints the queue. The shaving of the head and the care of the queue are things which a man cannot well undertake for himself, and with its abandonment the main objection to self-shaving will have been obviated.

## FASTS THAT ARE OF RECORD.

Many long fasts undertaken voluntarily have been reported, but it is possible that longer ones, involuntarily or enforced, may have occurred without being reported, as of shipwrecked mariners or entombed miners. There are well authenticated cases of persons living thirty to forty days without solid food, but taking water. Some thirty-odd years ago Dr. Tanner of Minnesota went full forty days without food, but frequently taking a swallow of water. This experiment was made under the supervision of medical guards, and Dr. Tanner, though greatly emaciated, suffered no ill consequences. In 1854 a Frenchman who was buried at the bottom of a well was rescued on the thirtieth day still alive, but did not live long. Probably Dr. Tanner's case is the longest on record.

## SERIOUS BRITISH PROBLEM.

Not least of Britain's social problems is the increase of the feeble minded. There are already more than 150,000, a majority of whom drift in and out of the workhouses and prisons, unable to support themselves or to live decently, and Prof. C. G. Crosley states that nearly half are now in need of special care and control. Their birth rate averages seven per marriage, that of normal families being only four. It is urged that such persons as endanger society be placed under state control in suitable colonies, where agriculture and other work would make them comfortable and self-supporting.

## GERMAN WOMEN IN OFFICE.

Germany has 11,000 women filling honorary offices in cities and on charity boards. In 165 municipalities 7,000 women are in active service for the care of the poor and orphans. In 115 towns there are women serving on the school boards. The Union for Motherhood Protection is said to be the only woman's organization which receives the approval of the kaiser. This society was founded by Frau Stoerker and numbers its members by the thousands, including every class and condition, men and women, in Germany.

## EVEN BREAK.

Briggs—A man cannot purchase happiness.

Griggs—Not outright, but he can take a chance at it with the minister's fee.

"Well, did he start again?"

"Yes; he's on his third time around now."

## ROPES GIVEN SEVERE TESTS

**Italian and Manila Hemp Most in Favor Among Mountaineers of the Alps.**

The ropes used by Alpine climbers are of special manufacture, combining as far as possible the different qualities of strength, flexibility and lightness. Three qualities are in general use, being made from sisal, Italian and Manila hemp respectively, and occasionally, when cost is not a consideration, of silk. The latter, though very light and strong, is not so durable as the others. That which finds most favor among British mountaineers is known as Buckingham's Alpine rope; it is made of the best Manila hemp.

In the year 1864 a committee of the Alpine club made tests upon a number of ropes suitable for mountaineering. Of the two that were approved one was made of Italian hemp and the other of Manila. They both had a breaking strain of two tons and sustained the weight of a 168-pound man after falling from a height of ten feet. Non-mountaineers have sometimes considered this insufficient, but it is highly problematical whether the human anatomy could survive the sudden compression of a thin rope arising from any greater fall.

## NATURE DEMANDS A CHANGE

**Craving for Amusement is Natural and Must Not in Wisdom Be Withheld.**

Social students have often noted that lack of amusements leads to immorality. They might have added that lack of amusements leads to other less serious, but quite as absurd consequences.

Ten thousand girls a week go to the fortune teller because their weekday lives are so dull and drab that they must needs seek amusement in dreams and visions.

The shrewd "clairvoyant" knows this. He—or she—may not state the generalization in words, but he practices it. His standing announcement that the caller is "going to make a change" is one case in point. The condensed version of a Laura Jean Libby romance which he deals out to his dupes is another.

The average human being needs not only food, clothes and shelter, but a bit of excitement as well. If he doesn't get it one way, he does another.

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**Do you want our laws enforced  
On Our Officers as Well as Our Citizens?**

**Are you for better schools and**

would you like to see our county have an up-to-date County High School where your boys and girls would have free tuition?

**Would You Like To See Our county use less liquor and have less crime?**

**Don't You Think That we are Entitled To greater returns for our high taxes?**

**Are you interested in the unbiased news of your country?**

Would you pay two cents per week in a campaign for these causes?

**IF SO SUBSCRIBE FOR THIS PAPER**  
and don't borrow your neighbor's copy. If every one did this it would be impossible for us to run our paper.

There's scarcely a citizen in our county that would not make big interest on an investment of two cents per week, or \$1.00 per year in this cause.

**See Alonzo Keeton or the editor without delay and subscribe today.**

# COUNTY FAIR

## For Magofin.

### School Children Only to Enter for Prizes.

**\$10. FOR BOYS**

**And \$10. For Girls**

**OFFERED IN CASH.**

## BOY'S MANUFACTURAL LABOR CONTEST.

### Prizes Offered,

**First \$5.**

**Second \$3.**

**Third \$2.**

Following Prof. Collin's splendid lecture on Domestic Science last week the teachers of Magofin decided to make up purses or prizes from their own salaries and hold a "Fair" on the Second Saturday in November.

In his lecture Prof. Colvin stated that the cause of the great number of divorce cases was a lack of training on the part of our young women. The home and the school prepare them to be "ladies" while their mother slaves in the home that they may be finely clothed he said many girls enter society not knowing or caring how to prepare or economize the food or how to do work in the house. The result is that we have a great per cent

of them marrying who are a burden to their husband rather than a helpmate. The happiness and peace of the home depends upon the wife's ability to take care of her part as well as it does the man to do his.

Prof. Colvin stated that he was a believer in woman suffrage, for woman was intended to help man in all of his affairs, and not to be a "Wallflower" only to decorate the home.

He told the teachers that other states had been teaching Domestic Science as well as Latin and better preparing young women for the homelife. Whole counties had been greatly stirred by the few prizes being offered on some wearing apparel, said he.

The teachers decided that they would do this and began soliciting among themselves. They soon had twenty dollars subscribed and so far as we know all was given by teachers except a dollar each by the instructor, the County Superintendent, and the Mountaineer.

**Rules Governing the Boy's Contest.**

1 Contestants must be in school

age and attending school regularly.

2 A martin box to be made in the shape of a house. The roof must be loose so as to be removable by the judges. The martin box to be unpainted and made of unadvised material, and have a partition.

3. The tools to be used are saw, hammer or hatchet, square and pocket knife if the contestant desires.

4. Names of contestants must be put in an unaddressed envelope sealed and placed in each martin box and not opened until the committee decides whose martin boxes wins the prizes.

5. This committee shall be selected by three disinterested men who have no interest whatever in any contestant.

Josephus Howard, Chairman.  
W. H. Caudill, Treasurer.

E. R. Flint, Committeeman.  
We will publish the rules governing the Girl's Contest as soon as they are completed.

In addition to our cash subscription we will give a yearly subscription to the MOUNTAINEER to the teacher who has the greatest per cent of their census.

(Continued on page 2.)

# The DAY of the DOG

BY  
GEORGE BARR  
MCCUTCHEON  
AUTHOR OF "GRAUSTARK"

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PROLOGUE OF THE STORY.

The junior member of the law firm of Rolfe & Crosby is forced to visit his pretty widow client, Mrs. Delancy, in a small Illinois town. Arriving in the morning, he is compelled to walk to the house. Entering the grounds by way of the stable, he is attacked by a bulldog and takes refuge on a rafter until the appearance of the dog's master, Mr. Austin, brother-in-law of Mrs. Delancy, who demands Crosby's business in the barn.

## Discussing an Inheritance.

"I QUITE agree with you. What is your business with Mrs. Delancy?"

"We represent her late husband's interests in settling up the estate of his father. Your wife's interests are being looked after by Morton & Rogers, I believe. I am here to have Mrs. Delancy go through the form of signing papers authorizing us to bring suit against the estate in order to establish certain rights of which you are fully aware. Your wife's brother left his affairs slightly tangled, you remember?"

"Well, I can save you a good deal of trouble. Mrs. Delancy has decided to let the matter rest as it is and to accept the compromise terms offered by the other heirs. She will not care to see you, for she has just written to your firm announcing her decision."

"You—you don't mean it," exclaimed Crosby in dismay. He saw a prodigious frown slipping through his fingers. "Gad, I must see her about this," he went on, starting down the ladder only to go back again hastily. The growling dog leaped forward and stood ready to receive him. Austin chuckled audibly.

"She really can't see you, Mr. Crosby. Mrs. Delancy leaves at 4 o'clock for Chicago, where she takes the Michigan Central for New York tonight. You can gain nothing by seeing her."

"But I insist, sir," exploded Crosby.

"You may come down when you like," said Austin. "The dog will be here until I return from the depot after driving her over. Come down when you like."

Crosby did not utter the threat that surged to his lips. With the wisdom born of self-preservation he temporized, reserving deep down in the surging young breast a promise to amply recompense his pride for the blows it was receiving at the hands of the de-testable Mr. Austin.

"You'll admit that I'm in a devil of a pickle, Mr. Austin," he said jovially. "The dog is not at all friendly."

"He is at least diverting. You won't be lonesome while I'm away. I'll tell Mrs. Delancy that you called," said Austin ironically.

He turned to leave the barn, and the sinister sneer on his face gave Crosby a new and amazing inspiration. Like a flash there rushed into his mind the belief that Austin had a deep laid design in not permitting him to see the lady. With this belief also came the conviction that he was hurrying her off to New York on some pretext simply to forestall any action that might induce her to continue the contemplated suit against the estate. Mrs. Delancy had undoubtedly been urged to drop the matter under pressure of promises, and the Austins were getting her away from the scene of action before she could reconsider or before her solicitors could convince her of the mistake she was making. The thought of this sent the fire of resentment racing through Crosby's brain, and he fairly gasped with the longing to get at the bottom of the case. His only hope now lay in sending a telegram to Mr. Rolfe, commanding him to meet Mrs. Delancy when her train reached Chicago and to lay the whole matter before her.

Before Austin could make his exit the voices of women were heard outside the door and an instant later two ladies entered. The farmer attempted to turn them back, but the younger, taller and slighter of the newcomers cried:

"I just couldn't go without another look at the horses, Bob."

Crosby, on the beam, did not fail to observe the rich, tender tone of the voice, and it would have required almost total darkness to obscure the beauty of her face. Her companion was older and coarser, and he found delight in the belief that she was the better half of the disagreeable Mr. Austin.

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Delancy!" came a fine masculine voice from nowhere. The ladies started in amazement. Mr. Austin ground his teeth, the dog took another tired leap upward. Mr. Crosby took off his hat gallantly and waited patiently for the lady to discover his whereabouts.

"Who is it, Bob?" cried the tall one, and Crosby patted his bump of shrewdness happily. "Who have you in hiding here?"

"I'm not in hiding, Mrs. Delancy. I'm a prisoner, that's all. I'm right near the top of the ladder directly in front of you. You know me only through the walls, but my partner, Mr. Rolfe, is known to you personally. My name is Crosby."

"How very strange," she cried in wonder. "Why don't you come down, Mr. Crosby?"

"I hate to admit it, but I'm afraid. There's the dog, you know. Have you any influence over him?"

"None whatever. He hates me."

Perhaps Mr. Austin can manage him. Oh, isn't it ludicrous?" and she burst into hearty laughter. It was a very musical laugh, but Crosby considered it disagreeable croak.

"But Mr. Austin declines to interfere. I came to see you on private business and am not permitted to do so."

"We don't know this fellow, Louise, and I can't allow you to talk to him," said Austin brusquely. "I found him where he is, and there he stays until the marshal comes out from town. His actions have been very suspicious and must be investigated. I can't take chances on letting a horse thief escape. Swallow will watch him until I can secure assistance."

"I implore you, Mrs. Delancy, to give me a moment or two in which to explain," cried Crosby. "He knows I'm not here to steal his horses, and he knows I intend to punch his head the minute I get the chance."

"Mrs. Austin's little shriek of dismay and her husband's fierce glare did not check the flow of language from the beam. "I am Crosby, of Rolfe & Crosby, your counsel. I have the papers here for you to sign and—"

"Louise, I insist that you come away from here. This fellow is a fraud!"

"He's refreshing, at any rate," said Mrs. Delancy gayly. "There can be no harm in hearing what he has to say, Bob."

"You are very kind, and I won't detain you long."

"I've a mind to kick you out of this barn," cried Austin angrily. "I don't believe you're tall enough, my good fellow." Mr. Crosby was more than amiable. He was positively genial. Mrs. Delancy's pretty face was the picture of eager, excited mirth, and he saw that she was determined to see the comedy to the end.

"Louise," exclaimed Mrs. Austin, speaking for the first time, "you are not fool enough to credit this fellow's story, I'm sure. Come to the house at once. I will not stay here."

Mr. Austin's voice was hard and biting, and Crosby also caught the quick glance that passed between husband and wife.

"I am sure Mrs. Delancy will not be so unkind as to leave me after I've had so much trouble in getting an audience. Here is my card, Mrs. Delancy." Crosby tossed a card from his perch, but Swallow gobbed it up instantly. Mrs. Delancy gave a little cry of disappointment, and Crosby promptly apologized for the dog's greediness. "Mr. Austin knows I'm Crosby," he concluded.

"I know nothing of the sort, sir, and I forbid Mrs. Delancy holding further conversation with you. This is an outrageous imposition, Louise. You must hurry, by the way, or we'll miss the train," said Austin, biting his lip impatiently.

"That reminds me, I also take the 4 o'clock train for Chicago, Mrs. Delancy. If you prefer, we can talk over our affairs on the train instead of here. I'll confess this isn't a very dignified manner in which to hold a consultation," said Crosby apologetically.

"Will you be kind enough to state the nature of your business, Mr. Crosby?" said the young woman, ignoring Mr. Austin.

"Then you believe I'm Crosby?" cried that gentleman triumphantly.

"Louise," cried Mrs. Austin in despair.

"In spite of your present occupation I believe you are Crosby," said Mrs. Delancy merrily.

"But, good gracious, I can't talk business with you from this confounded beam," he cried lugubriously.

"Mr. Austin will call the dog away," she said confidently, turning to the man in the door. Austin's sallow face lighted with a sudden malicious grin, and there was positive joy in his voice.

"You may be satisfied, but I am not. If you desire to transact business with this impudent stranger, Mrs. Delancy, you'll have to do so under existing conditions. I do not approve of him or his methods, and my dog doesn't either. You can trust a dog for knowing a man for what he is. Mrs. Austin and I are going to the house. You may remain, of course. I have no right to command you to follow. When you are ready to drive to the station please come to the house. I'll be ready. Your Mr. Crosby may leave when he likes—if he can. Come, Elizabeth."

With this defiant thrust Mr. Austin stalked from the barn, followed by his wife. Mrs. Delancy started to follow, but checked herself immediately, a flush of anger mounting to her brow. After a long pause she spoke.

"I don't understand how you came to be where you are, Mr. Crosby," she said slowly. He related his experiences rapidly and laughed with her simply because she had a way with him.

"You'll pardon me for laughing," she giggled.

"With all my heart," he replied gallantly.

"It must be very funny. However, this is not business. You are in a hurry to get away from here, and I'm not, it seems. Briefly, Mrs. Delancy, I have the papers you are to sign before we begin your action against the Fairwater estate. You know what they are through Mr. Rolfe."

"Well, I'm sorry, Mr. Crosby, to say to you that I have decided to abandon the matter. A satisfactory compromise is under way."

"So I've been told. But are you sure you understand yourself?"

"Perfectly, thank you."

"This is a very unsatisfactory place from which to argue my case, Mrs. Delancy. Can't you dispose of the dog?"

"Only God disposes."

"Well, do you mind telling me what the compromise provides?" She stared at him for a moment haughtily, but his smile won the point for him. She told him everything and then looked very much displeased when he sword distinctly.

"Pardon me, but you are getting very much the worst of it in this deal. It is the most contemptible scheme to rob that I ever heard of. By this arrangement you are to get farming lands and building lots in rural towns worth in all about \$100,000, I'd say. Don't you know that you are entitled to nearly half a million?"

"Oh, dear, no! By right my share is less than \$75,000!" she cried triumphantly.

"Who told you so?" he demanded, and she saw very heavy frown on his erstwhile merry face.

"Why—why, Mr. Austin and another brother-in-law, Mr. Gray, both of whom are very kind to me in the matter, I'm sure."

"Mrs. Delancy, you are being robbed by these fellows. Can't you see that these brothers-in-law and their wives will profit immensely if they succeed in keeping the wool over your eyes long enough? Let me show you some figures." He excitedly drew a packet of papers from his pocket and in five minutes' time had her gasping with the knowledge that she was legally entitled to more than half a million dollars.

"Are you sure?" she cried, unable to believe her ears.

"Absolutely. Here is the inventory and here are the figures to corroborate everything I say."

"But they had figures, too!" she cried in perplexity.

"Certainly. Figures are wonderful things. I only ask you to defer this plan to compromise until we are able to thoroughly convince you that I am not misrepresenting the facts to you."

"Oh, if I could only believe you!"

"I'd toss the documents down to you if I were not afraid they'd join my card. That is a terribly ravenous beast. Surely you can coax him out of the barn," he added eagerly.

"I can try, but persuasion is difficult with a bulldog, you know," she said doubtfully. "It is much easier to persuade a man," she smiled.

"I trust you won't try to persuade me to come down," he said in alarm.

"Mr. Austin is a brute to treat you in this manner," she cried indignantly. "I wouldn't treat a dog as he is treating me."

"Oh, I am sure you couldn't," she cried in perfect sincerity. "Swallow doesn't like me, but I'll try to get him away. You can't stay up there all night."

"By Jove!" he exclaimed sharply.

"What is it?" she asked quickly.

"I had forgotten an engagement in Chicago for tonight. Box party at the comic opera," he said, looking nervously at his watch.

"It would be too bad if you missed it," she said sweetly. "You'd be much more comfortable in a box."

"You are consoling at least. Are you going to coax him off?"

"In behalf of the box party, I'll try. Come, Swallow. There's a nice doggie!"

Crosby watched the proceedings with deepest interest and concern and not a little admiration. But not only did Swallow refuse to abdicate, but he seemed to take decided exceptions to the feminine method of appeal. He evidently did not like to be called "doggie," "pet," "dearie" and all such.

"He won't come," she cried plaintively.

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"With all my heart," he replied gallantly.

"Can you get the pitchfork?"

"I am afraid to move," she moaned.

"He is horrible—horrible!"

"I'll come down, Mrs. Delancy, and hang the consequences!" Crosby cried and was suiting the action to the word when she cried out in remonstrance.

"Don't come down—don't! He'll kill you. I forbid you to come down, Mr. Crosby. Look at him! Oh, he's coming toward me! Don't come down!" she shrieked. "I'll come up!"

Grasping her skirts with one hand she started frantically up the ladder, her terrified eyes looking into the face of the man above. There was a vicious snarl from the dog, a savage lunge, and then something closed over her arm like a vice. She felt herself being jerked upward, and a second later she was on the beam beside the flushed young man whose strong hand and not the dog's jaws had reached her first. He was obliged to support her for a few minutes with one of his emphatic arms, so near was she to fainting.

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[To be continued.]

## A Glance at Current Topics and Events

Boston, Sept. 9.—The American Game Protective and Propagation association is founding a farm for the breeding of wild ducks, quail, ruffed grouse, pheasants and other birds. The association has leased 6,000 acres about forty miles southeast of this city. The land acquired has already been in use as a game preserve, and there are many quail and grouse on it.

"At one time," says a bulletin issued by the association, "the ponds in this section afforded some of the best duck and grouse shooting in New England. They lie directly in the line of flight of these migrants, which, since restrictions have been placed on shooting them, have been alighting there in increased numbers on their northward and southward journeys. Many wild fowl breed there, and the association plans to increase the number by affording them unusual advantages in the way of food. The breeding of wild ducks will be the initial work in propagation.

"It is quite likely that the association will procure an expert gamekeeper from Scotland to take charge of rearing uplands birds. The foreign gamekeepers in this country have been generally very successful. Undoubtedly they will teach their profession to Americans and will thus start a line of gamekeepers in this country."

### Graft in New York.

New York, Sept. 10.—Charles S. Whitman, district attorney of New York county, has loomed to the fore as a national figure in his able handling of the sensational situation brought about here by the murder of Gambler Rosenthal through the alleged complicity of the New York police. It was due to the work of Mr. Whitman that several confessions were obtained, which re-

what is considered the best shoe for preserving the natural shape of the foot and insuring the comfort of the wearer.

The X ray was utilized in the experiments, pictures being made of the feet of thousands of soldiers before the shoes were tested. Then various army shoes were put on the soldiers, who were sent on long hikes. Pictures were taken after the marches to show the condition of the feet. The tests continued until a shoe was found which left the bones in their normal condition after the strain of long marches. The shoe recommended is made on a straight last with a rounded toe.

# FASHIONS AND THE HOUSEHOLD

## Evening Gown For Elderly Woman



The woman of a certain age finds it difficult in these days of odd fashions to select something for evening wear that will be both modish and dignified. A glance at the gown illustrated here may help to solve the problem. This handsome dress of charmeuse satin for an elderly matron owes much of its charm to the graceful disposition of the lace flounces on the sleeves and the novelty of the deep draped collar of satin and fringe.

### NEW STYLES IN HATS.

#### Shaded Plumes Are Gaining In Favor For the Fall.

It is stated that the hats are to be larger than ever. How could they be? As a matter of fact, it is not the case. Hats are much more moderate in size than two years ago and more moderate than those worn last year. There is, unfortunately, no diminution of the display of ospreys.

The beauty of many of the most beautiful hats worn at a recent great dress show was due to the lovely, delicately tinted, long fronded, soft, light, foamy looking ostrich plumes. Some were French gray, tipped at the edges with wedgewood blue. Many were amber hued, shaded to apricot at the tips. Others were green, shaded to gold or sulphur color tipped with rose. They were most decorative, very rich and extremely becoming. Beads of amber, of lapis lazuli, of coral and of jade were seen on some of the hats. These had a heavy look, which should be absent from successful millinery. Many of the chapeaux were high in the crown, and most of them had upstanding plumes. In size, however, they were much more moderate than they have been.

A charming hat is in stretched white muslin with a low crown and wide brim. On the brim lies a painted wreath of wild roses, and around the crown goes a cable of knotted satin ribbon, rose and cream. A delightful hat of different type is in violet pedel straw lined with navy blue, with one quaint, long, curling, pliable quill in violet spotted with blue at the tip. A third chapeau is an enormous sailor shape in canary yellow with a thick corded black silk ribbon and cockade of the same.

#### To Remove Egg From Glasses.

Soak egg glasses after using in cold water for half an hour; then the dried egg can be removed from them quickly. The same method can be used for glasses that have been used for milk.

### Girls Are Wearing Men's Socks

—News Item.



—Chicago Record-Herald.

### AT THE DINING TABLE.

#### Nowhere Does Refinement Show Out Better Than Thine.

Nowhere does refinement depict itself more than at the dinner table.

Though the fare may be simple, the appointments should be fresh and dainty.

If the table is in good condition linen dolls and centerpieces are much used for luncheon and breakfast.

These should be all white, according to the present fashion.

For dinner the fine damask tablecloth never goes out of style.

Elaborate lace trimmed affairs are often used for luncheon.

A cotton flannel silence cloth should always be used.

Silk and satin decorations have had their day. They are seldom seen now and jar one's good taste, because we instinctively feel that all table ornaments should be of washable materials since they are liable to become soiled.

Only so much silverware should be used as can be kept bright and shining.

China or glass should be substituted for the rest. Nothing looks more desolate than a tarnished silver tea set or butter dish.

Saltcellars with spoons rather than salt sprinklers are used in private houses. The latter are very appropriate in hotels and restaurants, where they reassure the consumer as to the pristine condition of the salt.

Everything should be cleared away between meals. To see a table set at all hours of the day and night looks too much like a boarding house.

It is not thought good form to put a whole pile of plates before the master or mistress of the house.

Plates should be warmed for a hot meal or fish course.

### PRESERVING DISH CLOTHS.

If all dish cloths and tea cloths are soaped and well rinsed out every time they are used they will be no trouble at all to keep clean. It is much wiser to have three or four cloths in use than one or two stained and greasy ones.

### Cleaning Varnished Paper.

When varnished paper becomes dust covered it may be cleaned in this manner.

To a pail half full of warm water add two tablespoonsfuls of ammonia. Wash the paper with this mixture using a flannel cloth.

Then to a pail half full of water add two tablespoonsfuls of turpentine.

With a piece of chamois wipe the surface of the paper. This produces a polish.

### Tears In White Gloves.

White gloves especially have an annoying habit of tearing "at the last moment," when you haven't time to darn them.

To temporarily mend the rip place a piece of court plaster upon the under side.

This will neatly close the ripped seam and will wear for a long time.

## A PLACE FOR THE GIRLS AND BOYS

### HARMLESS GAME FOR BOYS.

#### The Tilting Contest Is an Exciting Pastime.

A harmless but exciting game for boys is the tilting contest, which has become very popular with the boy scouts. By the rules of the contest two boys stand on overturned boxes or tubs, and, armed with five foot staves or rods, the ends of which have been protected by cushions or buffers, each contestant tries to push his opponent off his perch. It is permissible to put one foot upon the ground, in order to maintain balance, but not for long. There are strict rules about "fouls" or striking at an opponent in the face or, in fact, striking him anywhere. Three fouls disqualify a player and give the contest to his opponent. The contest is divided off into "rounds," or short periods, governed by the man who acts as umpire or referee. In several recent scout meetings the tilting contests have been waged between the best players of the various patrols, and the enthusiasm always reached a high point of excitement on the part of the adherents of the two contestants.

#### What Is the Answer?

Where was Adam going when he was in his thirty-ninth year? Into his fortieth.

Why does a spoon reclining in a cup of tea resemble a handsome young lady? Because it's in-te-resting.

Why are fish in a thriving state like fish made to imitate them? Because they are hearty-fish-all (artificial).

Why is a coal charity the best of all charity? Because it makes the receiver's grate full (grateful).

Why are fixed stars like pen, ink and paper? Because they are stationary.

#### A Magic Square.

Ask your friends to so place the figures from 1 to 16 in four columns, four numbers in each, in the shape of a square, that when added the totals shall be 34 whichever way you count up, across or diagonally. Here is the solution:

9	4	16	5
2	7	11	14
15	10	6	3
8	12	1	13

## Eloping With His Own Wife Disguised as a Chauffeur

By F. ANDERSON BEACH

"FATHER," said little Clarence La Mont, "isn't mother ever coming back to us?"

There was no reply, and in a few moments the boy, who had his arms about his father's neck, felt a convulsive tremor.

"Go, father, and bring her. You know where she is, I'm sure."

Still the father did not speak. Instead he hugged his son closely to him.

Then suddenly he said:

"For your sake, Clarence, I'll make an effort."

A lady driven up to her country residence in an automobile alighted and hurried into the house. In the hall she was accosted by a tall, intellectual looking man, but with something weak in his expression.

"Why, dear, what has kept you?"

"Well, well! Must I always be on the minute?" And instead of waiting for the usual kiss she hurried upstairs to lay aside her wraps.

"Something wrong again," he muttered. "We who defy the social code must pay the penalty. But she has always recovered from these moments of remorse. Doubtless she will do so now."

The recovery in this case did not come. Instead a gloom settled over the woman that he could not dispel, though he made every effort. He tried to win her from her melancholy by caresses. She repulsed him. He took her to the opera, to theaters, everywhere, anywhere, that he could place her in an atmosphere of excitement. She seemed for awhile to be lending herself willingly to the plan, but there was no change in her, and at last she declined to pursue it further. One thing alone she followed of her own choice. Every day an automobile wheeled to the door, and she entered it and sped away for a drive that was never short and often very long.

He was comforted that what could not be produced by other amusements was effected by this. Doubtless the breakneck speed, with an element of danger in it, served to overcome remorse. But he feared that one of the many accidents constantly occurring would happen to her.

"Sweetheart," he said one day after her return from a ride, "do you drive very fast?"

"As fast as the machine can be driven."

"Are you not afraid?"

"No. Automobile accidents do not maim; they give us oblivion."

He sighed and started to take her in his arms, but she turned away.

The next day when she went to ride he told her that he would go with her. He wished to observe if the chauffeur was careful or reckless. She passively consented. He was satisfied with what he saw. There was no carelessness, no reckless speed, but she sat beside him unmoved by any word he spoke to her and apparently uninterested in her surroundings. She was like a woman of stone.

"I was told, sir, to bring this machine here."

The few words told a new story. She was not dead. She had left him.

An auto stopped at the door of the house where the brief dialogue which opened the story took place. Clarence La Mont, his eyes big with expectancy, went to the door. He saw his father hand out a lady. She raised a veil. With a wild cry the boy sprang into the arms of his mother.

Whoever heard of a man disguising himself as a chauffeur and running away with his own wife?

Coming to a broad road stretching straight ahead for several miles, he ordered the chauffeur to increase the speed again and again till the machine was flying like the wind. Still the woman beside him sat like a statue. He felt for her hand, expecting that, moved by the awful speed at which they were running, she would involuntarily clutch his. It lay limp in his palm.

That was the last ride he ever took with her. The next afternoon when he came home he was told that she had gone, as usual, in the automobile. When dinner was announced she had not returned. He waited half an hour, then dined alone. His life was becoming intolerable. Despairing of re-establishing his former relations, he wished that something would occur to break the connection. After dinner he lighted a cigar, but soon threw it away. Noticing an evening paper on a table beside him, he took it up. On the first page there were headlines in large print announcing an automobile accident. Two persons, a man and a woman, were killed.

Strange that he experienced a welcome relief.

He did not read what followed. He had long lived in dread of something terrible—he knew not what—and did not doubt that this horror was what he had feared, or if he doubted he did not dare read on, fearing a confirmation of what he believed. Conscience makes cowards of us all, and this man, who had robbed a husband of his wife and a child of his mother, shrank from the dreadful end of what he had done. He sat motionless, his face covered with his hands. A servant lighted the lights, but he did not hear. An hour passed, during which no sound aroused him, till at last he heard an automobile stop before the house. Starting up, he hurried to the door. A chauffeur, one he had never seen, met him there.

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## KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER

Entered as Second Class Matter  
Oct. 12, 1912, at the postoffice  
of Salersville, Ky., under the  
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TERMS.  
\$1.00 a year in advance.  
.60 six months.  
.35 three months.

### Advertising Rates.

10 cents per inch.  
First page ads twelve and one-half cents per inch.  
Locals 10 cents per line for first insertion. 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions and funeral notices 5 cents per line.

Resolutions, Cards of Thanks and Obituaries. 5c per line.

Announcements for County offices, \$5.00 cash in advance.  
District announcements, \$10.00

S. S. ELAM, Editor.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce  
FRANK BLAIR,  
of Salersville, as a candidate for the nomination for clerk of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce  
L. C. BAILEY,

f Falcon, as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce  
LOUIS MARSHALL,  
of Salersville as a candidate for the nomination for sheriff of Magoffin county subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce  
J. J. PACE,

of Conley, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce  
PROCTOR PACE,  
of Salersville, as a candidate for the office of Jailer of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce  
W. J. PATRICK,  
of Salersville, as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce  
DOC G. HOWARD

as a candidate for the office of Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

### EDITORIAL.

"Honesty is the best policy" in politics as well as business.

## LAST WARNING TO POSTMAS- TERS.

The greater number of the Postmasters are careful and do their duty toward handling newspapers. Otherwise our newspapers would soon go to the wall.

Yet we have a number of Postmasters thru whose hands the Mountaineer passes that are very careless either intentional or unintentionally. These Postmasters have already caused us to lose several subscribers, while Uncle Sam says that they must deliver newspapers the same as letters. Each week we pay Uncle Sam for this privilege and we are going to have some of Uncle Sam's special inspectors look after matters if other complaints come to us. If this applies to

you or your friends take notice  
Read the following:

VANCEBURG, KY.  
The last two issues of the Mountaineer have failed to reach me and where you can not be held culpable for all of the delinquencies of the post office system, my complaint will at least be witness that I appreciate the Mountaineer. If you have a copy of the last issue, please send it to me.

W. G. Bradford.  
We wish all our disappointed subscribers would make their wants known direct to us.

The Editor.

## COUNTY FAIR For Magoffin.

(Continued from page 1)  
pupils entering these two contests. We expect to publish the picture of the teacher who wins this prize as well as the pictures of the boys and girls who win the other prizes.

So get busy parents and teachers and prepare your boys and girls for this high class fair in which only school children may enter.

In the Girl's Contest the five three and two dollar prizes will be awarded for the best hand sewed Ginghamayron. Patterns may be had from the County Superintendent.

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Salersville National Bank, at Salersville, in the State of Kentucky at the close of business, Sept. 4, 1912:

#### RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts.....\$70,507.90

Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....1,543.29

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.....25,000.00

U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits.....500.00

Bonds, securities, etc.....2,153.34

Banking house, Furniture and Fixtures.....6,362.41

Due from National Banks not reserve agents.....3,882.28

Due from approved reserve agents.....35,000.28

Checks and other cash items.....50.00

Notes of other Nat'l Banks.....2,060.00

Fractional Paper currency, Nickels and Cents.....67.93

Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:

Specie.....\$8,227.05

Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer 5 per cent of circulation.....1,250.00

Total.....\$156,604.48

#### LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.....\$25,000.00

Surplus fund.....9,000.00

Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid.....66.44

Nat'l Bank Notes outstanding 25,000.00

Individual deposits subject to check.....88,210.13

Demand certificates of deposit.....1,150.00

Time certificates of deposits.....8,025.00

Certified checks.....126.11

United States Deposits.....26.80

Total.....\$156,604.48

State of Ky. County of Magoffin, ss:

I, E. L. Stephens, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. L. STEPHENS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of Sept. 1912.

B. W. HIGGINS, Notary Public.

Correct Attest:

A. T. PRATER,

J. F. PRATER,

D. W. GARDNER, Directors.

FISH STORY FROM KANSAS

Tannic Acid From the Autumn Leaves Makes the Finny Tribe an Easy Prey.

Two years ago a curious paragraph went the rounds of the press. It stated that an analysis of the water in the Maries du Cygnes river revealed the presence of tannic acid. No cause was assigned. But Big Stranger, a limpid stream that gurgles across the northeast corner of Kansas and pours its gossip into the Kaw, held this secret nine years ago, and local residents kept mum and profited accordingly. Now, the fourth time in 14 seasons, that same tannic acid is troubling Big Stranger's waters until they run black as ink; and cat, carp, bass and buffalo, in a coma, but entirely edible, are crowding the banks, their heads uplifted in quest of air. The tannic acid, drawn from autumn leaves which recent high winds deposited in the stream, drives the fish to the surface, where they collect in riffles or fresh water inlets, or try to climb the banks. Thus they are easy prey, and are taken out in nets, scooped up with shovels, and taken to market or gathered into the salted fish supply of the community. Big Stranger, which is well wooded and generally steep banked, carries the biggest ton stock in its part of the state and has no known rival in the tannic acid race.

#### HER ALIBI.

"Mary, you burned the soup today."

"Well, you see, ma'am, the weather's so hot that anything's apt to get burned."

## FIRST GREEK LETTER FRAT

Was Organized at the College of William and Mary in Days of the Revolution.

Nowadays there are Greek letter societies in not only our colleges but our fitting schools the country over. They are the first fraternities that tens of thousands of men join. And the first society of them all—and it is still flourishing—was the Phi Beta Kappa, organized at the College of William and Mary, Williamsburg, Va., in the days of the American Revolution. The earliest records of this fraternity, now in possession of the Virginia Historical society, show that it was organized December 5, 1776, and possessed a motto, a medal or badge substantially identical with its present one, a grip, a seal, a constitution, form of initiation, regular meetings, literary exercises, social occasions, the bond of brotherhood and the idea of expansion to other literary institutions.

Its three Greek letters, Phi, Beta and Kappa, are the initials of three Greek words meaning "Philosophy the Guide of Life." At least this was the statement made in 1831, during the anti-Masonic agitation, under the influence of which the Harvard society relinquished its secrets. Many of its founders at William and Mary became famous men, John Marshall, afterward chief justice of the United States Supreme court, being one of them.

### PUTTING BURDEN ON PAPA

Child's Attempt to Figure Out Relationship Was Somewhat Disconcerting.

James L. Hughes, an inspector of the Toronto board of education, was illustrating the differences in child minds, at a lecture before the City club of Chicago.

"I have a little girl whose tastes are strongly mathematical, while her brother has no gift for numbers, but still manages to think quite clearly.

"My daughter was speculating on the degrees of relationship of her two half sisters, Jane and Helen, and on other possible combinations in fraternal sisterhood and brotherhood.

"'Papa,' she asked, 'if mother were to die and you were to marry again and have some more children, what kin would they be to Jane and Helen? Would they be half sisters, too?'

"I had not replied when my small son volunteered an answer after his own kind.

"'I think,' he said, 'if anybody's going to die, it's papa's turn this time.'

### FASTEAST GROWING BEAN.

Through the instrumentality of Fr. Field of Boston, who has no other known name, it is said, the foreign plant introduction office of the department of agriculture has come into the possession of a wonderful bean, which Fr. Field, as he dropped in upon David Fairchild, in charge of the office mentioned, likes to call the bean of the plant celebrated as the vine from which sprang Jack's celebrated beanstalk.

The bean Fr. Field had with him came from Jamaica and is known there as the canavaleta. The natives say it grows faster than a man can walk and they attribute to it fairy properties. The department will try to grow some of the vines for ornamental purposes in Washington this summer if it shall be able to endure the kind of temperature Washington offers. If the plant does not come to maturity a good bit of it is expected to make its planting worth while. Washington has lots of spots it would like to cover over with something that grows green in a hurry.

### SOME BRITISH GLAD RAIMENT.

The new mantle and cloak which the king has commanded for the Knights Grand Cross of the Victorian Order will be very handsome indeed, of dark blue satin, with border two inches deep of red, a cordon of blue and gold and white silk lining. The collar to be worn on "collar days" is beautiful indeed—all blue enamel and gold roses, with carbuncle centers and white enamel inscriptions. In the center of all Queen Victoria's medallions is shown in gold—Gentlewoman.

### FRENCH EQUIVALENT.

Margaret—Calls a spade a spade, does she?

Katherine—Oh, no! She has studied French—Judge.

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All the advantages of the big game arm with none of its discomforts or annoyances—

The recoil does the work of reloading and ejecting instead of pounding your shoulder. Five shots—just pull and release the trigger. Your action stays open and warns you when it's time to shove in a fresh clip. You can never get in a tight place—the gun never clogs. Each shot strikes a one ton blow.

Simple action—simple take-down.

Send for a motion picture booklet explaining the Remington-UMC Autoloading Rifle's big points.

Remington-UMC Metallic Cartridges combine the highest velocity with the greatest shooting accuracy. Made in all calibers for every standard firearm. When Remington-UMC cartridges are used, the arm is guaranteed to the full extent of the manufacturer's guarantee.

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down a chick's throat cures gapes. A few drops in the drinking water cures and prevents cholera, diarrhoea and other chick diseases. One drop in milk cures all diseases. One drop in medicine cures all medicine. At all druggists. Sample and booklet on "Diseases of Fowls" sent FREE.

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UNITED STATES SENATORS  
W. O. BRADLEY.  
OLIE M. JAMES.  
REPRESENTATIVE  
JOHN W. LANGLEY.

Circuit Court: First Monday in January, May and September. D. W. Gardner, Judge; W. H. May, Com'th Attorney; A. H. Adams, Clerk; J. G. Arnett, Trustee of Jury Fund; W. P. Carpenter, Master Commissioner. County Court: On Fourth Monday in each Month. Quarterly Court: Tuesday and Wednesday after Fourth Monday in each Month. Fiscal Court: Tuesday after First Monday in April and October.

R. C. Salyer,  
Presiding Judge.

COUNTY OFFICERS.  
Judge—R. C. Salyer.  
Attorney—W. R. Prater.  
Sheriff—Robert Reed.  
Treasurer—B. W. Higgins.  
Circuit Clerk—A. H. Adams.  
County Clerk—F. C. Lacy.  
Supt. Schools—Martha B. Arnett.  
Jailer—Henry Brown.  
Assessor—Willie Keeton.  
Coroner—Dr. W. C. Connelley.  
Surveyor—C. C. Craft.  
Fish and Game Warden—Dr. R. C. Adams.

MAGISTRATE'S COURT.  
First District—Shepherd Cole, 1st Monday in each month at Salyersville, on Tuesday following at Middle Fork.

Second District—L. C. Bailey, 1st Saturday in each month.  
Third District—Sunny Vanover, 2nd Monday of each month.  
Fourth District—Ira C. Bailey, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in each month.  
Fifth District—Wallace Cole, 3rd Monday in each month.

Salyersville Police Court—See'd Monday in each month, James Prater, Judge.

S. H. Mann, Town Marshal.  
Town Trustee—E. B. Arnett, Chairman.

W. J. Patrick, Dr. E. H. Atkinson, Fred Prater and W. A. Hazelrigg.

LODGE DIRECTORY.  
F. & A. M. Friday night on or before full moon in each month.  
I. O. O. F. Every Saturday night.  
K. O. T. M. Second and fourth Monday nights of each month.  
I. O. R. M. First and third Thursday nights of each month.

CHURCH BELLS.  
United Baptists, First Saturday and following Sunday of each month, Jno. R. Caudill, pastor.

M. E. Church, Sunday School at 9:00 o'clock, preaching on 2nd Sunday at 11 o'clock and every Sunday night of each month.  
E. H. Atkeson, Supt of S. S.

Union Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9:1 at the School House, E. B. Arnett, Supt.

County Board of Education.  
Morton Salyer, Division 1.  
Burnett Howard, " 2.  
W. S. Wheeler, " 3.  
Scott Howard, " 4.  
B. S. Patrick, " 5.  
Bruce Stephens, " 6.  
Marie Arnett Smit, Superintendent.

### Republican Committee.

The following were selected as Committeemen for Magoffin county last Saturday:

Floyd Bailey, Salyersville.

J. W. Wheeler, Flat Fork.

Willie Candill, State Road.

Lloyd Adams, Ivyton.

Lee Patrick, Meadows.

Franklin Patton, Lakeville.

John M. Dunn, Middle Fork.

Lee Bays, Bloomington.

S. C. Allen, Atkeson.

There was no meetings held in 4 precincts.

If you die, get married, leave the county, get sick or do anything that is of interest to the public call us up, PHONE 21, or write us.

JURY COMMISSIONERS.  
Jesse Borders, Les Higgins, and N. P. Salyer, appointed by Judge Gardner at the June term of Court, will be responsible for the juries for the next twelve months.

### FOR SALE.

On account of the recent high water of State Road fork, threatening many dwellings in Salyersville, I have decided to sell some building lots that are high and dry and out of all danger of high water.

They are located near Magoffin Institute. For the choicest lots in Salyersville apply at ONCE to S. S. Elam.

If you want to leave Kentucky let us know. We'll send you to Florida.

### LOCAL NEWS.

Read the Mountaineer.

Remember that the Mountaineer is now thirty-five cents for three months, sixty cents for six months and one dollar per year in advance.

If you write under a Nom de plume be sure to put your real name as well as your assumed to all your letters.

Running up and down stairs, sweeping and bending over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale at Dr. Cashes Drug Store.

Miss Lizzie Adams of West Virginia, who has been a visitor here for a few days, was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. R. C. Adams at the Blue Grass Camp, Monday evening.

Few, if any, medicines, have met with the uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood have given it a wide reputation. For sale at Dr. Kashes Drug Store.

I am now stocking up on new goods. For rock bottom prices on meat, lard, flour, meal, and other groceries call on J. S. Fletcher. Your patronage solicited.

Did you know that you were judged by the stationery that you use? With twenty sizes of the newest and latest styles of type, as well as several hundred pounds of ruled and unruled paper and envelopes, a good job press and ink that cost \$1.50 per pound, the Mountaineer office is equipped to do all kinds of job work.

OUR GUARANTEE.  
We guarantee to refund your money if this paper ceases to be published.

Rev. J. B. Cayton the new minister of M. E. Church preaches here Sunday night.

We are glad that Magoffin has one merchant who is able and willing to advertise in the county paper. We believe that you will have money by visiting Mr. Deem's stores at Sublett or Lakeville.

B. J. ELAM  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
SALYERSVILLE, KY.

An article that has real merit should in time become popular.

That such is the case with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been attested by many dealers. Here some of them, H. W. Hendrickson, Ohio Falls, Ind., writes Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for cough, colds and croup, and is my best seller.

For sale at Dr. Cashes Drug Store.

### COAL AND TIMBERED LAND FOR SALE.

Land For Sale.

Five hundred acres of coal and timbered land.

One seven foot vein solid coal within one fourth mile from Licking River. Other well-timbered land near the River.

For further particulars call on or address S. S. or B. J. Elam.

Salyersville, Ky.

Any person desiring to assist in the erection of the stone church building of this place will make their contribution to the Secretary, Mrs. D. W. Gardner, Salyersville, Ky.

If you knew of the real value of Chamberlain's Liniment for lame back, soreness of the muscles, sprains and rheumatic pains you would never wish to be without it. For sale at D. Kash's Drug Store.

Drop the Big Sandy Seminary at Paintsville a card for a catalog if you have children to send to an up-to-date school.

### SPECIAL JUDGE COMING.

Judge Comstock will begin a special term of court here Sept. 30

We can save you money on typewriter paper and stationery of all kinds. Call at the Mountaineer office and get prices.

### FOR SALE

One good pair of work mules. Age five years.

D. M. ATKINSON, Salyersville, Ky.

One good span mules four years old, sixteen hands high, best of qualities.

For further information call on Walter H. May, Salyersville, Ky.

Mrs. R. C. Adams has returned from a visit to relatives at Winchester.

### NO MORE TEN CENT SUBSCRIBERS

For the past several months we have offered the Mountaineer at ten cents per month, but owing to the extra trouble in keeping the fraction of a year we have decided to send your friend a sample copy rather than take a ten cent subscription.

For the same reason we shall charge sixty cents for six months and thirty-five cents for three months subscription, cash in advance, of course. It pays you as well as us to subscribe one year at a time.

Deal with our Advertisers.

If you need an attorney see our professional column.

### THE PATHFINDER,

One of America's Best Weekly Newspapers, \$1.00 Per Year.

### THE MOUNTAINEER AND PATHFINDER

BOTH ONE YEAR FOR \$1.50.



### JUDGE A. J. KIRK

All Parties Are For Judge Kirk.

### SO SAY WE ALL OF US.

[Lexington Leader.]

The Louisville Evening Post offers a suggestion which The Leader gladly indorses. It is that all parties unite in supporting Circuit Judge A. J. Kirk for the vacancy on the Court of Appeals bench caused by the resignation of Judge E. C. O'Rear,

which was filled temporarily by the appointment of Mr. Robert H. Winn by Governor Wilson. Judge Kirk is an ideal selection and is sure of nomination and election no matter what happens in Kentucky or the Nation, but his endorsement by all parties would have a great effect. The Post says on this subject:

"The retirement of all other candidates makes certain the nomination by the Republican party of Judge Andrew J. Kirk, of Johnson County, for the vacancy upon the Kentucky Court of Appeals caused by the retirement of Judge R. H. Winn in November. Mr. Kirk is now a Circuit Judge and one of the best in Kentucky. The district is so overwhelmingly Republican that even in this year of certain Republican disaster the Republican nominee should win easily. Moreover, Judge Kirk is of the material out of which Appellate Judges are made. The Democratic party will do a graceful act in not contesting the election, and Wilson, Taft and Roosevelt men can all unite in the promotion of this Judge."

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For further information call on Walter H. May, Salyersville, Ky.

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The implicit confidence that many people have in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is founded on their experience in the use of that remedy and their knowledge of the many remarkable cures of colic, diarrhoea and dysentery that it has effected. For sale at Dr. Kashes Drug Store.

Since Court and the Institute is over with we hope to get our papers out on time.

The implicit confidence that many people have in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is founded on their experience in the use of that remedy and their knowledge of the many remarkable cures of colic, diarrhoea and dysentery that it has effected. For sale at Dr. Kashes Drug Store.

Leave out neighborhood visits or we will.

If your letter does not appear, remember that it was either too late or that its contents did not justify publication.

We leave out a part, or all, of other letters as well as yours.

Our space is limited and we must leave out much that is intended for publication. That is one of the many unthankful tasks of the editor.

Correspondents get your LETTERS in early.

### Correspondence.

To CORRESPONDENTS: Mail your letters early so they will get to us later than Monday night. RULES: Write on one side of the paper only; write plainly; spell names correctly, and write "Cor" on the envelope.

Leave out neighborhood visits or we will.

If your letter does not appear, remember that it was either too late or that its contents did not justify publication.

We leave out a part, or all, of other letters as well as yours.

Our space is limited and we must leave out much that is intended for publication. That is one of the many unthankful tasks of the editor.

Correspondents get your LETTERS in early.

### CONTRARY FORK OF PRI-CY.

Politics, religion, hard times and quacksome women will take this undiscovered country if

something don't happen soon.

Legislature of Ky. I see where you fellows are in debt so much that we will draw our petition for that corn grifter.

Now Legislators I have said it, and still say it. I am a Democrat, inside and out, up one side and down the other. I am a Democrat both sold, mind, and body, from the sole of my head to the top of my shoe. I think this qualifies me to go into a Democrat primary without swearing

from the head of the Hudson river to the mouth of the Panama canal and from the Great Heavens at the center of gravitation below, that I am a Democrat, is a Democrat, was a Democrat, have been a Democrat, will be a Democrat, might have to be a Democrat, and that I have always will support the Democrat nominee whether right or wrong, and all such rot as this.

Now I am getting dodgasted tired of such work, for I am a man that stand on my shoe soles.

I am free borned, half white, and privilege character.

Bradley.

Boyd Railey has moved his saw mill to Smith Patrick's.

Henry Polly of Letcher is visiting relatives in this section.

Mrs. L. C. Patrick is very sick. Alta, the little daughter of Kern Patrick is on the sick list.

Troy Frazier of Letcher is visiting his brother J. M. Frazier.

Hopful.

Conley.

Tressie Pace, daughter of J. J. Pace, left here the 10th for Louisville, where she will spend 9 months in the Blind school.

Rennie Adams went to Green Rock this week to cook for her husband and Rousseau Patrick.

Quite a number of young people were entertained Sat. night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Boyd B. Wiley. The following were present. Hubert and Boyd B. Wiley, Callier Fletcher, Larkin Jackson, Edward Sparks, Clifford Pace, Clarence Jackson, Tressie Pace, Polie Jackson, Trixie Adams, Versie Pace, and Robert Jackson.

Mrs. Enoch Bailey is visiting her son Frank Bailey of Paintsville this week. She returned home to day.

Wish.

### WANTED!

Your neighbor to subscribe for the Mountaineer. He needs it and we need him. Will you help us in getting him?

If you will do this you will profit by it as well as we.

The more subscribers the better paper. Our goal is 1,000 subscribers.

### Can

# The Young Man In Politics



Some of America's Youthful Bright Lights Who Have Become Prominent in the Political Affairs of the Nation. Since Presidential Campaign Started Many Have Come to the Fore.

By MERVIN DICKERSON.

EVERY four years the presidential campaign discloses new political lights, men who have been practically unheard of outside of their own states. An outcropping of young men is especially in evidence. It is a paradox that the young man in American politics is as old as politics itself. He is at least as old as the time of Alexander Hamilton. Ever since his youthful genius made him a most conspicuous man of his time, so far as age was concerned, young men have been bursting into the political life of our country with a frequency that is almost chronic.

This year the younger element is well represented. For example, William F. McCombs, chief Wilson boomer, attracted attention when the Democrats nominated the New Jersey governor, and the whole country, Republicans and Democrats alike, showered McCombs with compliments after the nomination. He was later made chairman of the Democratic national committee. He is holding down the position with a vigor which has made older politicians sit up and take notice.

McCombs was a Princeton graduate and a lawyer before he entered the national political ring. His first efforts in politics bore fruit when Wilson was elected governor of New Jersey, but it was not until the latter became the choice of the Democrats in Baltimore that McCombs was recognized as a big factor in Wilson's success. It took the country by surprise when the curtain was thrown aside after Wilson's nomination and the unassuming person of William F. McCombs was revealed as being the power behind the scenes. McCombs is only thirty-seven years old and in a very short time has become almost a dazzling figure in American politics.

Hilles, Leader of Republicans.

At the head of the Republican national committee is Charles D. Hilles, another young man, perhaps not so young in years as in point of service in the national political arena. He was much in the public eye as President Taft's secretary, but as head of the national committee his importance is next to that of Mr. Taft himself. He is forty-five years old.

He was head of the New York Juvenile asylum in Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., when Taft ran for president in 1908, but at that time he was known to but few politicians. One of them was Arthur I. Vorys, a Taft campaign manager. Mr. Taft later heard of him and tendered to him the office of assistant secretary of the treasury, to take charge of buildings, land purchases and the like. Then he succeeded Norton as "the assistant president."

Big things are expected from Hilles. His talent for organization and his three years of political experience have made him a man of resources. His campaign in behalf of the candidacy of President Taft up to date has shown his ability to handle the difficult task with which he has been intrusted. So this year we are offered the novel sight of two men, who four years ago were unheard of, leading the campaigns of the two leading political parties. Each is without that training which politicians of the old school always thought necessary.

The launching of a third party has also thrown into the political limelight of the nation young men of limited political experience. One of them is Hiram W. Johnson, governor of California, one of Roosevelt's main supporters at the Republican convention. Another is William H. Hotchkiss, New York state superintendent of insurance under Governor Hughes. Both are now leaders in the third party.

Then there's Hadley of the new crop. He wouldn't take the nomination for vice president with Taft. It scarcely needed the Chicago convention to introduce Hadley to the country. He was one of the "seven little governors." He fought hard for Roosevelt at Chicago. He got an avocation that strained things in the Roosevelt camp. The country now knows him as the tall, muscular, thin, straight nosed man who was not afraid to fight the Standard Oil and its subsidiaries as attorney general of his state, who banished race tracks from Missouri, who made a new discovery of the Ozark mountains and the 12,000,000 acres of undeveloped land of his state, who ran for governor four years ago because Taft told him he must do so and who carried the state by 17,000 while Taft carried it by only 600.

Hadley was born in 1872 and was only about thirty-five when he came to New York and aroused the risibles of the Standard Oil crowd as he started out to give them battle, a veritable David against a Goliath. He won.

Lea, the "Baby Senator."

When Luke Lea, newspaper editor and born political fighter, became United States senator last winter at the age of thirty-two the state of Tennessee could scarcely believe its ears. He had studied law at Columbia. He had gone home and got mixed in public affairs. He started a new newspaper in Nashville, and he advocated state prohibition. He got into the Democratic convention that nominated Patterson for governor. Indeed, he seized the gavel of the temporary chairman and "made Patterson." He then "destroyed Patterson" later when the governor pardoned Carmack's murderer. When the deadlock came for United States senator Luke Lea was around at the psychological moment and slipped in.

A. Mitchell Palmer of Pennsylvania also attracted attention at Baltimore by his advocacy of Wilson's nomination and his clear cut arguments on the floor when debatable points were before the meeting. Palmer was born in May, 1872, and left Swarthmore in 1891. He lives in Stroudsburg, Pa., and every biography of him that has been printed mentions that he is a railroad lawyer. It doesn't seem to interfere with his career in the Democratic party. He is serving his second term as a congressman. He is a Quaker.

Bass is a Famous Reformer.

One of the "seven little governors" who didn't win their states to the Roosevelt cause is Robert F. Bass of New Hampshire, bachelor, farmer and general political disturber ever since Winston Churchill wrote his "Coniston." Bass already had made New Hampshire progressive. He shook up the dry bones in his commonwealth; he defied and defeated the railroad

interests; he investigated and he reformed; he has made a fad of forestry and raising cattle; he was the first governor elected in New England under a direct primary law; he's only thirty-seven, and his friends say he has just begun his work.

In the west two men have attracted political attention who are not young in years, but who are new in politics as national figures. One is Walter S. Houser, who was the manager of La Follette's campaign, and the other is United States Senator Atlee Pomerene of Canton, O.

He didn't become a national figure because La Follette failed to reach his full ambition, but Houser became known to all the Republican politicians and won their respect at Chicago. He didn't have the chance that some of the youngsters had. He's middle aged, being a little more than fifty-seven.

A. T. Pomerene, Princeton, '84, got into public life in his home, McKinley's town, Canton, O., by his strong personality. He got to be public prosecutor. Later he was elected lieutenant governor, and then there came an election for United States senator, and he walked off with the prize. He was born in 1863, and, although not young, he's a new figure in national public life, and some say he will last.

Some Who Figure in New York.

In New York state no young man in public life has attracted so much attention in recent years as has Franklin D. Roosevelt, "fifth cousin of Theodore," who brought about the defeat of William F. Sheehan for United States senator and made himself a name as a Democratic insurgent.

Assemblyman James W. Wadsworth is a young Republican who has recently shown remarkable development. At the age of thirty-five he is a prominent candidate for the Republican nomination for governor of New York. He was twenty-seven when he was first elected to the assembly and only twenty-nine when he was made the speaker of that body. He held the speakership five years.

Another man, comparatively young, who has broken into the limelight as a possible New York Republican gubernatorial candidate is Charles S. Whitman, district attorney of New York county. His handling of the serious charges made against the New York police, in which Police Lieutenant Charles Becker was arrested in connection with the murder of a gambler who was about to bare alleged crookedness among the police, has made him a national figure.

The Progressive movement is largely responsible for the advent of many of these young men. It was the reform element which made Seth Low a generation ago mayor of Brooklyn. He was then a brilliant illustration of the young man in politics. The same undercurrent which now animates a good deal of the so called progressive thought has brought out Hunt, Jost and Baker, mayors of Cincinnati, Kansas City and Cleveland respectively. In another form it has brought McCombs and Hilles and Hotchkiss and other men to the front.

Altogether this political season's crop of young men may be characterized as unusually promising and in some respects well beyond the average.

## Crisp Sporting Chatter

By "DISCUS"

CHARLES P. DURBORROW, the Philadelphia bank clerk who hopes to swim the English channel next year, recently swam across Delaware bay from Cape May to Cape Henlopen, a distance of forty miles. It was his best feat since he began long distance work.

During the last three years he swam about 1,500 miles in the Delaware river. He is an amateur swimmer, six feet one and one-half inches in height and weighs 205 pounds stripped. He is thirty years old and has been swimming seriously only four years. He was born of English parents at Bryn Mawr, Pa., and during his boyhood did no more swimming than the average youth.

In pointing to Ty Cobb as the greatest of ball players few stop to think of the assistance he gets from Sam Crawford, who as cleanup man in the Detroit batting order lies back in the shadow while the full glory is reflected on Cobb. Cobb has the speed and accuracy of eye which enable him to get on base often, but without as reliable an old hand as Crawford following him to nick in with a timely hit. Tyrus would not score as many runs as he does, nor is it likely that he would shine on the bases with such brilliancy working with a less brilliant partner than Crawford.

The re-entry of Chick Gandil of the Washingtons to the American league recalls an incident of his first appearance, with the Chicago White Sox, before he was shunted off to Montreal because they couldn't see him at Comiskey park. Soon after the American league season opened Detroit and Chicago hooked up on the south side grounds in Chicago. Along about the middle of the game Tyrus Raymond Cobb binged one on the nose for a safety. He passed first base like a shot, but didn't go to second, as the ball was fielded in a hurry and a throw made to first to get him. He shot back into the bag feet foremost. Gandil did not step off the sack, but kept on it and put the ball on Cobb with amazing swiftness.

"Say, you busher, look out there or I'll cut you up!" exclaimed Ty rather angrily.

"I may be a busher, but you'd better not mark me up with those spikes," coolly answered Gandil.

"You haven't been up here very long, have you?" sneered Ty, acting as though the busher didn't know who he was.

"No, but I'll be here lots longer than you will if you ever cut me," replied Gandil, and Ty, so they all said no more.

The Yankees are not as welcome as they were in foreign parts. Opposing teams no longer find Wolverton's men easy picking. If the Highlanders had been in their present shape at the beginning of the season there is not the slightest doubt that they would now be

very much higher in the percentage column than they are.

Although the sixth Olympiad at Stockholm is now a matter of history, athletic circles on both sides of the Atlantic are still talking of the wonderful performance of Jim Thorpe, the full blooded American Indian who won



Photo by American Press Association.  
Jim Thorpe Going Through Three of His Stunts.

both the decathlon and pentathlon and scored a total of 8,412 out of a possible 1,000 points.

When it is considered that these two competitions comprise a dash, the 1,500 meter run, a hurdle race, discus, shot put and high and broad jumps, the words of King Gustave of Sweden in proclaiming Thorpe as the most wonderful athlete in the world are in no sense exaggerated.

## In the Sunday School Class

### SENIOR BEREAN LESSON.

Golden Text.—Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—Matt. xi. 28.

Verses 20-24.—The penalty of indifference.

Our lesson deals with some of the reflections of Jesus at the close of his extensive mission and that of his disciples throughout Galilee. There is a note of disappointment with the results achieved. "Upbraided." There was no bitterness in the reproaches, but more a sense of the sorrow of love. "Most of his mighty works" (Moulton). The reference is chiefly to the miracles, but we can think of his entire ministry. "Repented not." No impression had been made such as would induce the people to turn from the error of their ways. "Chorazin." There is no other mention of this place in the gospels. It is the modern Kerazeh, about one half a day's journey north from Tell Hum, supposed by many to be Capernaum. "Bethsaida," known also as Bethsaida Julias, situated on the north of the sea of Galilee and on the west side of the Jordan. We know nothing of what was done at Chorazin and very little of the ministry of Bethsaida. They were centers of much commercial activity and doubtless shared with Capernaum in receiving more particular attention from Jesus than other places. "Tyre and Sidon" were frequently condemned by the prophets for their iniquity (Isa. xxiii; Jer. xlvii; Ezek. xxviii). "In sackcloth and ashes"—a sign of mourning. "More tolerable." The prospects of the heathen cities would be brighter than these towns which had the privilege of so enlightening a ministry. "Capernaum" had been the headquarters of Jesus and had been unusually favored, but its people had failed to appreciate and to take advantage of their opportunities. "Heaven," "hell"—"heaven," "hades"—symbolize the height of glory and the depth of shame (Isa. xiv. 13-15). Such judgment was to be visited on them because of their sheer indifference.

Verses 28-30.—The offer of rest.

The revelation of God was, however, to be made not to a chosen few in any spirit of favoritism and partiality. It is offered to all who have a sense of need. "Labor and are heavy laden"—suffering from the strain of toil and the weariness of exhaustion. "Meek and lowly"—without self assertion and without that kind of self reliance that is born of conceit. "Find rest." The promise is to those only who will enter upon the quest in the spirit of the Master. All others will be disappointed. "Yoke is easy." Unlike the harsh rule of the scribes (Matt. xxiii, 4), that of Jesus is kindly and considerate, because his yoke is "lined with love."

This prayer of Jesus is placed by

Luke immediately after his report of the return of the seventy (chapter x. 21-24), while Matthew inserts it after the woes on the unrepentant cities. Whatever the occasion, it expresses the mind of Jesus, which was in hearty accord with that of the Father, concerning the method of the divine revelation.

"Wise and prudent" in matters pertaining to the world, and so having a measure of self conceit and self complacency. The scribes and Pharisees belonged to this class. "Babes" in wisdom and understanding, like the simple fishermen and tax-gatherers who were among his disciples. Jesus is not here placing a premium on ignorance and discounting knowledge. Paul, the scholar, and Peter, the unlearned, were acceptable not because of their mental qualifications or disqualifications, but because they were willing to surrender to the will of God. "Seemeth good in thy sight." It is the contrite spirit which is open to conviction that receives the favors of God (Isa. lxvi, 2). "All things are delivered unto me." This verse is an echo of teaching found in the gospel of John. But the claims of Jesus to an exceptional knowledge of the will of God and to a unique relationship to God are more than supported by the character of Jesus as made known in Matthew's gospel as well as the others. "But the Father." Jesus may be rejected by the populous cities, but he has the approval of God, and he has been divinely commissioned to reveal God. He is thus the mediator between God and man (1 Tim. ii. 5).

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### ROYALTY INCOGNITO.

Modern Rulers Have Inferior Titles For Use to Hide Identity.

Every modern king or prince has several inferior titles (the emperor of Austria has over seventeen) that are usually of no use to him. It is when he wishes to travel and does not desire to be bothered with state ceremonies on his way that he finds these titles convenient. The Prince of Wales, who once enjoyed a long stay in Paris under the title of the Earl of Chester, employed the best known of the various incognitos used by successive princes of Wales. His grandfather, the late King Edward, passed at different times when Prince of Wales as the Duke of Cornwall, the Earl of Chester, the Earl of Carrick and Baron Renfrew.

Such widely known incognitos are not meant to hide the identity of their owners. They are simply an indication that the bearer wants to be spared the paying and receiving of ceremonial visits. But at times royalty really wishes to pass unknown. The present queen of Norway when Princess Charles of Denmark used to go for long tours on the continent accompanied solely by her governess. Hotel books knew her not at all. Queen Alexandra, too, is said to have more than once visited Paris under the name of Mrs. Stephens.

The journalistic photographers and pressmen particularly annoyed that unconventional and witty monarch King Alfonso when staying in Paris under the incognito of Marquis Cavadonga. One morning the following typed message reached the chief news agencies in Paris: "If the men of the press persist in shadowing the Marquis Cavadonga as though he were a suspected assassin they must not be surprised when natural consequence follows." The message was marked "Private" and was kept out of the newspapers, but all journalistic and diplomatic Paris chuckled at the vision of a persistent reporter falling a martyr beneath the blade of a badger king. The message, however, had the effect intended.

### WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?

Is There Anybody Who Never Held a Penny?—King Edward Never Did.

Without taking into account his fellow monarchs, there are many wealthier men in the world than the king of England, but it is doubtful if any one of them is unfamiliar with even the smallest coin in his national currency. Yet the late King Edward confessed on one occasion that he had never actually held a penny in his hand.

It came about in this way: Some one asked the king his opinion as to the likeness of himself on the copper coin of the realm. The king then replied that he had seen his features on gold and silver, but had never actually handled a penny. One was then produced for his inspection, and he remarked that he thought the likeness was flatting.

As a matter of fact, a good likeness of neither King Edward nor of King George is found on a penny. It was otherwise with the bronze coinage of Queen Victoria. The sculptor who executed the statue of Queen Victoria which the people of Nice have erected in memory of her found a late Victorian penny very useful as a model when he was reproducing her features, and those who have seen it, including members of her family, pronounce it to be an excellent likeness.

### Mental Exercise.



Harold—What is the nature of this brain work Percy has undertaken?

Horace—He has made his valet take a back seat, and he thinks for himself what suit he will wear each day.

### His Chance at Last.

"Now, ladies and gentlemen," said the conjurer, pointing to his magic cabinet, "I beg to call your attention to the great illusion of the evening. I will ask any lady in the audience to enter the cabinet. I will then close the door. When I open it again the lady will have disappeared, leaving no trace."

"In the second row of the audience a puny, undersized man with a haunted, harassed expression turned, with a strange gleam of hope in his dull, mild eyes, to an enormous female who sat next to him. She had a strong, stern face, with black, beetling brows, and a chin like the ram of a first class battleship."

"Maria, dear," he said eagerly, "won't you oblige the gentleman?"—ideas.

Government by Commission. Two hundred cities in thirty-four states are reported to have adopted the commission form of government.

# Up to Date Farming Methods

## A VALUABLE FRUIT

Cantaloupe In Demand Every Year at Good Prices.

SOME WORTH \$2.50 EACH.

Dives, French Variety, Trained to Grow on Trellis and Column of House Porch—Early Maturing of Crop One of the Most Important Points.

No product of the American garden has recently been in such demand at high prices as the high grade cantaloupe of half a dozen leading varieties. It is also one of the most profitable crops that can be raised, and from \$100 to as high as \$300 or more an acre is frequently obtained from one crop of this luscious fruit. In districts like Rocky Ford, Colo., where from 1,000 to 1,200 carloads are shipped every year, one can readily understand what it means to the growers who depend on cantaloupes entirely for their revenue.

The cantaloupe is grown in its highest perfection when good seed is used and proper culture methods are fol-

### PAYS COMING AND GOING.

Farmers who are undecided whether they should grow alfalfa or soy beans or any other legume for hay should bear in mind that they get a double value from the hay. We usually speak only of its feeding value and appreciate the richness of hay from legumes when compared with other hay. The effect upon the value of manure is a big item. The manure from animals cannot contain any more plant food than was originally in the feed, and of course it does contain less. A ton of alfalfa hay has twice as much nitrogen in it as a ton of timothy hay, and necessarily the manure is much richer. The man who grows legumes not only stores some nitrogen in the soil from roots and stubbles and gets hay that brings bigger returns when fed to live stock, but he adds very materially to the value of the manure that is made. The growing of nitrogen gathering plants for hay pays going and coming.—National Stockman and Farmer.

### COTTONSEED MEAL AS FEED.

Experiment of North Carolina Proves It a Substantial Ration For Horses.

The increased cost of living for horses is gradually taking the same significance as that of human beings, and the topic largely discussed in boarding and keeping horses is the increasing cost of grain and feed, in addition to stabling of the animals.

Owing to the partial failure of the corn crop through the south and west during the past year and at the same time the increase in the cotton crop a great many farmers are making inquiry as to the feeding value of cottonseed meal for horses.

The North Carolina experiment station has recently issued a bulletin on this subject, and several of the other stations have done likewise. The general conclusions reached in the North Carolina experiments were to the effect that cottonseed meal may be used in limited quantities in rations for work stock with general satisfaction, though the animals may oftentimes refuse to eat it.

The amount of meal fed to each animal should rarely exceed two pounds a day, or at the rate of one-fifth of a pound to a hundred pounds of live weight, and it should not be more than 15 per cent of the total ration and preferably not over 10 or 12 per cent. No ill effects were experienced during the period of feeding at the North Carolina station, and the statement is made that none should occur, provided good judgment is used.

Lime is also a very important adjunct in the feeding of horses and has a great deal to do with substance and conformation. The application of lime in feedings is an important subject discussed among breeders. The fastest thoroughbreds and trotting horses and the best saddle horses and Percherons, in whatever part of the globe they are reared, are raised on limestone soil.

The reason is not hard to find. Clover, blue grass and other forage crops, on which the horse thrives, grow best on soils rich in limestone.

### Silage Good For Sheep.

It is my opinion that silage can be fed to sheep with satisfactory results. The use of moldy or frozen silage may cause trouble, but good, clean, bright silage can be used with excellent results either as a succulent food for breeding ewes in winter or as a cheap but satisfactory and efficient roughness for fattening sheep and lambs. This opinion is based partially on observations of flocks which have been fed and partially on the experiments I have made. The results to date point toward silage as a cheap and valuable feed for sheep.—Ellis Rail, Assistant Professor of Animal Husbandry, University of Nebraska.

### Trying to Raise Grain Yield.

"The average yield of grains in this country is low and in some sections is growing lower," says Dr. B. T. Gallopay of the United States department of agriculture. "With the rapid disappearance of available land in the west for grain production the question of increasing yields is becoming more and more vital. The bureau has recognized the importance of extending the grain area into sections where these crops are not now generally grown and where there is promise of their wider utilization. The regions where the greatest effort is being made in this direction are in the semiarid west and in the south."

## Sequel of an Introduction By a Society Matchmaker

By MAE C. MCCOMBS

MRS. HUNNIMAN'S hobby was matchmaking. When Mr. Charles Edwin Lupton took his residence in the city of Mrs. Hunniman's home and presented a letter of introduction to her, her first thought was how to present him to society, the second how to present him with a wife. She determined to invite the social leaders to meet him at dinner and to give him for a table companion a lady, also a newcomer, in whose social preferment she took a deep interest.

Mr. Lupton was a man of forty, intellectual, good looking, well to do and of aristocratic mien. He had been abroad for some time, and Mrs. Hunniman knew nothing of his antecedents except that he was vouches for in the highest terms in his letter of introduction. But no one would mistake him for anything else than a gentleman. Miss Overlander, whom Mrs. Hunniman designed for Mr. Lupton's wife, was thirty-two years old and still a beautiful woman. But a friend of Mrs. Hunniman told some one, who told others, that Miss Overlander was not Miss Overlander at all.

When the dinner guests were assembled in the drawing room Mrs. Hunniman took Mr. Lupton's arm and led him to the lady beside whom he was to sit at table. There was something so distinguished in both Mr. Lupton's and Miss Overlander's person and manner that the hum of conversation ceased, and all eyes were fixed upon the couple. Both bowed low, the man made some casual observation, the woman replied by an assenting nod, the guests resumed their chat, and not long afterward all passed into the dining room.

There is one thing that matchmakers who are real matchmakers never do. They carefully abstain from any word or act that will intimate their intentions to the objects of their designs. Mrs. Hunniman had thus abstained in the present case, though it had been whispered among the dinner guests that she had intentions concerning Mr. Lupton and Miss Overlander, and during the dinner the couple were the recipients of curious glances. The conversation between the two seemed at first a trifle constrained, and Mrs. Hunniman was not especially encouraged to the matter she had in view. The lady seemed not especially attracted to her dinner companion, who showed a trifle of embarrassment consequent upon her coldness and when, shortly after the soup, she entered into conversation with the gentleman sitting on her other side Mr. Lupton turned to the lady on his other side and became animated.

But at a dinner party one cannot ignore his or her dinner companion very long without being considered rude, and Mr. Lupton and Miss Overlander soon found themselves forced to entertain each other or sit in silence. The lady by this time seemed to have made up her mind to make the best of a bad bargain and ventured several remarks to the gentleman, who sat very stiffly beside her restlessly fingering the stem of his wineglass and only replied in a perfunctory manner. It became evident to several of the company who were in the secret of the hostess'

matchmaking that Mr. Lupton at least was showing a sure sign of entanglement—pique. Then he made some remark in a tone too low to be heard except by Miss Overlander, whereupon she haughtily turned her back on him.

This was near the close of the dinner. When the guests were departing Mrs. Hunniman asked Mr. Lupton how he was pleased with the lady she had assigned him for the evening. His reply was a snort and an angry turning away. As Miss Overlander came down from the ladies' cloakroom she received the same question with regard to Mr. Lupton. "Delighted," was her reply in a tone calculated to freeze the marrow in the bones of the questioner.

Though the last guests were departing Mr. Hunniman, who had gone out to put a lady in her carriage, returned with a blank look on his face and whispered to his wife:

"My dear, what do you think?"

"What?"

"Mr. Lupton and Miss Overlander have gone in the same carriage."

"For heaven's sake! What does it mean?"

Now, the departure of the newly introduced couple was seen by two men of the party who were starting for their club. Moved by curiosity, they followed in their carriage. Two hours later they returned to the Hunniman mansion and called for the head of the house. He came down from his bedroom in pajamas.

"Hunniman," said one of the visitors, "it is our duty as your friend to warn you that you and your wife are being deceived. There's something wrong—very wrong—about Miss Overlander."

"Oh, heavens!" exclaimed Mrs. Hunniman from the landing above.

"We saw her leave your house in a carriage with Lupton. We considered it our duty to you to follow them. They drove through the park for an hour and a half, then to a hotel, where they registered as Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lupton."

"We're ruined!" cried Mrs. Hunniman from above. "I'll never hold up my head in society again."

At that moment there was a ring at the bell. Mr. Hunniman opened the door and was handed a telegram. He read aloud:

"Thanks for reuniting an estranged married couple."

What is the meaning of thy thought,

O maiden fair and young?

There is such pleasure in thine eyes,

Such music on thy tongue;

There is such glory on thy face.

What can the meaning be?

"I love my Love, because I know

My Love loves me."

What is the meaning of thy thought,

O maiden fair and young?

There is such pleasure in thine eyes,

Such music on thy tongue;

There is such glory on thy face.

What can the meaning be?

"I love my Love, because I know

My Love loves me."

### EVER SEE A DINGO?

Wild Dog of Australia a Constant Menace to Sheep.

The dingo or wild dog of Australia is to Australia what the wolf is to eastern Europe and the coyote to America. Hunting in packs or alone, he is a constant menace to Australia's chief industry, the breeding of sheep.

Many are the schemes evolved for the wild dog's destruction, but his capture or death is comparatively rare occurrence when set against his constant depredations. There are dog trappers who spend their whole lives in trying to catch dingos, men who have studied every aspect of their work and who spare no pains and avoid no hardships in a constant warfare with the wile and cunning of the sheep slayer, says the *Philadelphia Inquirer*.

Though the dingo is met with from time to time in almost every part of the Australian bush, his principal habitat is the rough range country in the center and north of New South Wales and the deep, dark scrub of Queensland.

The dog trapper's life is of the harshest kind. For weeks, perhaps months, he camps in the desolate ranges, setting his traps and watching with ready rifle in the moonlit nights for a chance shot at his enemy. In the bush there is a price on the head of every dingo. In some parts a dingo is worth \$20 or even \$75 to the man who delivers his scalp to the pastoral board or to the squatter.

As a rule, the dingo confines his murderous attacks to sheep and weakling calves, but in the far out Queensland districts, where large packs travel together, one bears of them attacking men in lonely camps in the masses of wolves.

The dingo never barks, but his wailing howl is a familiar sound in the bush at night and is bloodcurdling in the extreme and trying to the nerves of the new chum (tenderfoot) camped alone in the bush for the first time. Owing to his cunning and swiftness in changing quarters, the dingo holds his own in central Australia and is likely to do so for many a day to come, even though the price upon his head—already a generous one—should be doubled or trebled.

### I LOVE MY LOVE.

What is the meaning of the song  
That rings so clear and loud,  
Thou nightingale amid the copea,  
Thou lark above the cloud?  
What says thy song, thou joyous  
thrush,  
Up in the walnut tree?  
"I love my Love, because I know  
My Love loves me."

What is the meaning of thy thought,  
O maiden fair and young?  
There is such pleasure in thine eyes,  
Such music on thy tongue;  
There is such glory on thy face.  
What can the meaning be?  
"I love my Love, because I know  
My Love loves me."

Oh, happy words! At Beauty's feet  
We sing them ere our prime,  
And when the early summer passes,  
And Care comes on with Time,  
Still be it ours, in Care's despite,  
To join the chorus free,  
"I love my Love, because I know  
My Love loves me."

—Charles Mackay.

### THE BEST GOLF HOLE.

Finest "Blind" In Existence Is Said to Be at Prestwick, England.

To speak of the best golf hole in the world is very much like referring to the best book—one feels that there must be several. The Pall Mall Gazette, London, gives one his choice of some 50,000, among which are more than a few that are confidently pronounced to be the best by various disagreeing golf experts. One such hole, however, has the distinction of being acknowledged generally to be the finest "blind" hole in existence.

It is the Alps hole at Prestwick, England. There in a famous match one competitor played a great shot out of water, and his opponent capped it with a splendid niblick from the sand. One "best" long hole is the hole of cross at St. Andrews, where two superlatively fine shots are required to reach the green without encountering "Walkinshaw's grave." At another place "the player must carry a terrifying bunker and drop the ball on the green so that it will not scuttle into the bunker at the back."

The player who accomplishes this, comments the writer in the *Gazette*, is apt to vote this hole the best, while he who fails may call it the worst. Here is the philosophy of good and bad holes, books and all else. The best game is that at which we can best win. The sound rules are those which help us. The only honest delegates—But we are getting into politics.

### Habits.

It is a good plan to break one's habits occasionally to see that it can still be done. To follow even the best of habits too closely tends to ossify existence. It makes one stiff. It narrows his tastes. The retired farmer who still gets up before daylight every morning so as to get an early start waiting for bedtime would be much better off if during the stress of life he had broken his habit occasionally and slept until 9 o'clock. The city man who lets the street, the flat, the office grind become an intolerable habit loses all his elasticity. It is better to make some blunders and get some knocks experimenting than to oscillate in a groove until freedom ends.—Callow.



Photograph by Long Island agricultural experiment station.  
DIVES CANTALOUPE, TRAINED TO GROW ON TRELLIS AND COLUMN.

### BURNING CHARCOAL.

Directions For Making Wood Pile That Will Char Successfully.

There are many farmers who use charcoal for various purposes about the farm, and it may be helpful for them to know how to burn it. Here is a plan that one man has followed very successfully:

Lay poles on the ground about four feet apart; then lay poles or logs crosswise on these, gradually drawing in at the ends and sides until topped out, all the time filling the vacant places with small chunks of wood so the pile will be quite compact when done. Put the large logs in middle of pile and the smaller ones outside. Cover with straw or leaves sufficient to keep the dirt from going through on to the wood. Cover with about six inches of dirt, leaving a hole at one end close to the ground, having plenty of kindling at this opening to start the fire with. When it gets well started close up the hole and punch holes along the sides, but not too many, or it will get too hot. When blue smoke begins to come out close up the holes and punch others. Green logs will char as well as dry, and any kind of wood may be used. Be sure to have plenty of dry wood to start with. The kiln has burned sufficiently when it has quit smoking.—Iowa Homestead.

### Horse Feed Warning.

Where both grain and cob in corn are crushed and fed to the horses, be sure to make oats, bran or oilmeal about one-third of the ration, as the cob portion of the chop is so dry and woody that it is apt to lie heavily on the stomach, causing gastric colic. In fact, it will not do to feed this ration alone to horses in anything but moderate quantities, especially where they stand in the stalls a majority of the time.—Iowa Homestead.

### ROMANCE OF ROYAL WINE.

The auction salesroom has furnished many little romances, and now one has fallen to the lot of the wine trade. A short time ago the attention of a "taster" attached to a west end firm was called in a London salesroom to a sample bottle of a consignment. It could not be described in other terms than a bottle of mud, for it was a dense brown mass of semiliquid character, with a strange, musty fungoid smell, according to the London Chronicle.

The catalogue offered no clew as to its character, for it was described as "fifteen dozen of Moselle" (which it most certainly was not), "fifteen years in bottle and then lying in a private cellar at Bath."

The mysterious lot was knocked down to the taster, whose curiosity was aroused, at 10 shillings per dozen, and after consulting with the principal

### MATTER OF PROTECTION.



### FOUND GUILTY.

"Such stupidity," said old Hippo.  
"Is enough to make any one hoist.  
I just had to laugh  
When the spotted giraffe  
Said he'd loan me his high linen collar."

### CLOSE INTIMACY.

Evelyn—Mr. Blowhard is getting to be quite an enthusiastic golf player now.  
George—Yes, but he's worrying a good deal because he's so small.  
Evelyn—Afraid he'd never get to be an expert?  
George—No. He's afraid there won't be room enough on him for all the medals he's going to win.  
Louise—Do you know Clara well?  
Julia—Do I? She lets me see her comb her hair.—Life

### BEAT HIM TO IT.

Mr. Briggs called one evening to see his sweetheart, and her little brother, Tom, was entertaining him until the young woman came down.

"Tom, when your sister comes down is comfortably seated on the couch with me I want you to tiptoe in softly and turn the gas down low, will you?"

"You're too late," replied the boy.

## IN THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY

Domestic Woman Gives Young Housekeeper Valuable Points on Making Soda Biscuit.

The old-fashioned domestic woman was telling the young housekeeper how to make soda biscuit, according to the New York Evening Sun. "You take," said she, "some milk or sour cream."

"How much?"

"As much as you can spare," said the old-fashioned domestic woman. "Then you sift your flour with your baking powder—if you use it."

"How much flour?" asked the young housekeeper.

"That depends, of course, on the amount of milk and the number of people you are baking for," said the old-fashioned domestic woman. "Then you make a dough that is stiff enough."

"How stiff is that?"

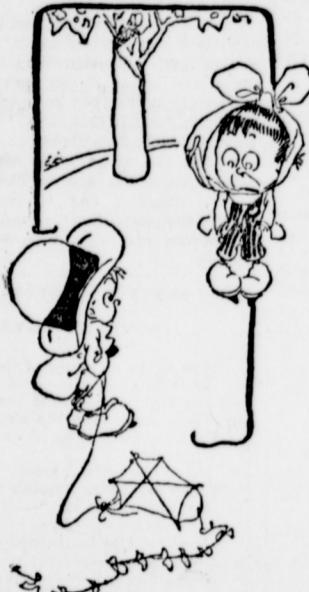
"Well, that you have to learn by experience."

"Rub in the butter just before you add the milk, and while you mustn't scrimp the butter you must be careful not to use too much. Then you either drop the dough with a spoon or cut it with a biscuit cutter. The oven must be just hot enough, and not too hot; and be sure to take the biscuits out the moment they are done."

"How can I tell when they're done?" asked the young housekeeper.

"Why, they'll look just right when they're ready," said the old-fashioned domestic woman.

## BUSINESS OFFER



"Yes, James, dese mumps keeps me from goin' to school, an' fer de sum of ten cents I'll let you hang around me an' ketch 'em too!"

## COMPLIMENTS FOR THE BRIDE.

I must relate a striking salutation that the bridal couple received from a Quaker client of mine, a shrewd dry goods merchant. Presented by an usher he surveyed the bride, whom he had never seen before, and then with the utmost deliberation proceeded to say:

"William, I think the bride has shown more judgment in her choice than thee has."

Fortunately before I could turn to resent this strange salutation he continued as follows:

"Because it takes some penetration to discover thy good qualities, but hers can be seen at a glance."—A Retrospect of Forty Years.

## HE DOESN'T LOOK IT.

In personal appearance Premier Asquith of Great Britain far from looks the important part he plays in the jolitical affairs of Europe. His clothes do not fit him well and when he saunters into a session of the house of commons and sinks unobtrusively into a seat he appears to be mightily bored by the proceedings. He affects an air of indifference that makes his fiery outbursts of eloquence most surprising to visitors to the house.

## OF COURSE.

"We are a democratic country, but—"

"Say the rest of it."

"When a woman buys a nutmeg grater she likes to know that it has been indorsed by many of the crowned heads of Europe."

## AN ILLUSTRATION.

"What instances have you observed in this neighborhood of the speed mania?"

"I guess it is the way folks are rushing the growler."

## TRAINING FOR THE FIREMEN

Edella Alderman Wanted Them to Practice for Two Days Before Each Blaze.

"A number of years ago," said an ex-Sedalian, "a substantial German-American citizen was elected to the council in Sedalia, Mo. His sound business ideas soon made him easily the strongest member of the body in point of influence, but there were times when his ideas became tangled.

"About the time the alderman in question was completing his first term there arose a somewhat general and severe criticism of the town's fire protection. After the matter had been thoroughly discussed the alderman came to the conclusion that the trouble was due to inefficiency on the part of the firemen.

"Haf it all fixed oop," the alderman confided to his colleagues at one of the meetings. "You vaste no more dime in dark. You choost vote for mine ordinance."

"The aldermen had sufficient faith in their associate's ability to cope with the municipal problems to wait for the ordinance, which was to be introduced and passed under a suspension of the rules. They expected a satisfactory explanation when the measure should be introduced. It came.

"Misturr Bresident," said the author of the measure, "der troubles mit dis town iss dat der fire department don't bractiss enough yet. Dis ordinace will cure der troubles. It says dat der department shall bractiss for two days before every fire."—Kansas City Journal.

## THESPIAN RECOLLECTS



The Baseball Crank—You do not take much interest in baseball?

The Actor—No, indeed. I never could understand why it should be so hard to throw a ball straight when it is so easy to send an egg straight to the mark.

## WERE NOT ON HIS LIST.

The late Rev. Horatio Stebbins of San Francisco was a man of large mind and noble powers, but more familiar with the world of intellectual and scholastic interests than with trivial and timely things, says the Cleveland Leader.

His household was blessed with a charming daughter, who grew up tall and beautiful, commanding the admiration of all who saw her. One day a visitor said to the good doctor:

"Doctor, your daughter grows more charming day by day. Why, she's a regular Gibson girl."

"Ah, thank you; thank you," replied the doctor in his best manner. When the visitor had gone, turning to his wife, the doctor asked: "My dear, who are the Gibsons?"

## IN APPREHENSION.

"I gave her a plush album on her wedding anniversary. It was one I had about the house for some time, but it looked like new."

"Well?"

"Now she has found that I have an anniversary soon."

"Well, no doubt you expect her to reciprocate."

"Reciprocate is not the word. I'm afraid she will retaliate."

## QUIET SO.

"Who reads poetry?"

"Numerous people."

"Bah! What good is it?"

"Do not sneer at poetry, my friend. Poetry has risen in the estimation of many since they began using it on the baseball page."

## AQUATIC SPOUSE.

"Poor Benders! He has a hard time."

"Why so?"

"If his wife isn't keeping him in hot water about some of his indiscretions, she is throwing cold water on his schemes for getting rich."

## CIRCLING THE EARTH ON FOOT

Remarkable Party of Travelers Who Are on a Tour of Study and Research.

About a dozen well-to-do Germans, followers of the "simple life," and consisting of naturalists and their wives, a well-known writer, who acts as leader, and a photographer, arrived recently at the Buddhist monastery at Lausanne, Switzerland.

They came from Leipzig, and are on a tour round the world on foot (several on bare feet), which they hope to accomplish "within five or six years." Their motto is taken from Heine: "God gave us two legs to walk with, and if he had wished us to be the slaves of the soil, one leg would have sufficed."

The "simple life" devotees, who are all teetotalers and vegetarians, have undertaken this journey across three continents with a view to studying the religious and customs of the different countries, through which they pass. From Switzerland they go to Italy, Austria, Turkey, Asia Minor, Persia, India, Tibet, China, Japan and North America, returning by boat to Spain, whence they go to Lapland, returning eventually to Germany. All the travelers are in the best of health, and very enthusiastic over their plans.

## IN OTHER WORDS



Irvington Boothlette—Base ingrate! You were dead-headed into the theater last night, and I am told you said the play was rotten!

Reporter (Muggstown Bazoo)—No, I said the play was a little more than a mellow drama!

## ADEQUATE AMMUNITION.

Finley Peter Dunne, creator of Mr. Dooley, was dining with a friend at a New York restaurant. Rice birds were served. The tiny cadavers, picked and lean, were brought upon large slices of toast. "Poor little things!" said the host. "Seems a shame to kill 'em—doesn't it? How do you suppose they ever murder enough rice birds to make a mess?"

Dunne turned over an infinitesimal specimen with a fork. "I don't know," he said, "unless they use insect powder!"—Saturday Evening Post.

## ANOTHER SWINDLE.

Farmer Hayseed—No, I don't want any more labor savin' machines. I've tried enough of 'em. Look in there. That's a typewritin' machine my wife spent all her egg money to git for me, 'cause I ain't very handy with the pen. Just look at the swindle.

Agent—What's the matter with it?

Farmer Hayseed—Matter? Why, you can't even write y'r name with the thing unless you know how to play a church organ.

## A DEAD TOWN.

"Yes; I visited Pompeii."

"Deadeast town you ever saw, I'll bet."

"With one exception."

"What was it?"

"I once tried to run a newspaper in a town where nobody would advertise."

## DRUG STORE COFFEE.

Customer (at soda fountain)—Have you any coffee flavor?

Clerk (briskly)—Yes, sir.

"Does it taste like coffee?"

"Um—er—no; but it looks like coffee—perfect picture of it, sir."

Brooklyn citizen 80 years old has become entangled in a breach-of-promise suit. Boys will be boys.

The president of Amherst says a man's mental activity ends at 68 years. Is Dr. Osler in the house?

It is estimated that there are 100,000,000 swine in the world, but the number of hogs is much greater.

## SOUGHT RECREATION IN TOIL

Great Men of the Past Whom History Records as Proficient in Agriculture.

The great men among the ancients understood very well how to reconcile manual labor with the affairs of state, and thought it no lessening to their dignity to make the one the recreation to the other.

That, indeed, which seems most generally to have employed and diverted their spare hours was agriculture. Gideon among the Jews was taken from threshing, as well as Cincinnati amongst the Romans from the plow, to command the armies of their countries against the enemies; and 'tis plain their dexterous handling of the flail or the plow, and being good workmen with these tools, did not hinder their skill in arms, nor make them less able in the arts of war and government. They were great captains and statesmen as well as husbandmen.

Cato Major, who had with great reputation borne all the great offices of the commonwealth, has left us an evidence under his own hand, how much he was versed in country affairs; and, as I remember, Cyrus thought gardening so little beneath the dignity and grandeur of a throne that he showed Xenophon a large field of fruit trees all of his own planting. The records of antiquity, both among the Jews and Gentiles, are full of instances of this kind, if it were necessary to recommend useful recreations by examples.—John Locke.

## DURING THE ENGAGEMENT



Maisy—I just got a ten-page letter from Tom.

Daisy—What does he say?

Maisy—How much he loves me.

## WILL LECTURE IN OREGON.

Miss Birdie Wise, who won the Fall prize of \$150 in the recent annual oratorical contest at the University of Oregon, has agreed to deliver her oration throughout the state during the summer. She was a member of the graduating class of the university, is the president of the University of Oregon chapter of the College of Equal Suffrage, and selected woman suffrage for her subject.

Dunne turned over an infinitesimal specimen with a fork. "I don't know," he said, "unless they use insect powder!"—Saturday Evening Post.

The other prize offered in the contest, the Beekman prize of \$100, was also won by a woman.

## AN APPOINTMENT.

I had an appointment with a man and he broke it, for reasons more or less inadequate. It was hot and I was tired and the man was in a motor car somewhere between here and heaven. Horace Mann spoke somewhat decisively on this subject. He said: "Unfaithfulness in keeping an appointment is an act of clear dishonesty. You might as well borrow a man's money as his time." This sounds a little like malice toward all and charity for none. But that's the way I felt when I walked out of the man's office and came stowing up in the subway.

## DECLINED.

Teacher—Now, children, which one of you can decline the word sick?

Lizzie (in a tragic voice)—Sick, worse, dead.—Judge.

## AN ARTIST'S JEST.

"You have seen that I have painted my wife."

"Yes. But it is still better with mine. She paints herself."—Le Rire, Paris.

## WAITER'S REPARTEE.

Guest—Yes, I had mock turtle soup. By the way, where do they catch mock turtles?

Waiter—Near the sham-rock, sir!

London Opinion.

## QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE

CHICAGO, ILL., CINCINNATI, O., COLUMBUS, O., CLEVELAND, O., DETROIT, MICH., TOLEDO, O., AND ALL POINTS NORTH.

ATLANTA, GA., BIRMINGHAM, ALA., CHATTANOOGA, TENN., DALLAS, TEX., GALVESTON, TEX., JACKSONVILLE, FLA., NEW ORLEANS, LA., KNOXVILLE, TENN., SHREVEPORT, LA., AND ALL POINTS SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST.

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